A The A Silver Horde

By REX BEACH

Author of "The Spoilers" and

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men."

you?"

like a fungus.

his lawless semi

son had come to recognize as a har-

Then they pro of no use to us."

this ain't the fishing season. When

they hit Senttle the police force goest

up into the residence section and stuffs

cotton in its cores because the oni-

thing that is strong enough to stand

"Can you induce them to work?"

can't induce them to quit. They're

"I can. An I'm afraid of is that I

liable to put his freight abound the

Hedford Castle and then pull down

the dock in a spirit of playfulness and

pile it in Captain Peasley's cabin.

that's equal to a gang of idle fisher-

"Well, it will take me all night to

The glant considered him specula

man's lips were cut, while back of one

themselves to their undershirts; they

manned the boists, seized trucks and

bale books and began their tasks with

a thoroughly nonunion energy. Some

vet even in their intextention they

"What do you think of them, eh?"

"Well, there are two or three that

bruised. "But the balance will be

hours before a stranger made his way

approaching him, demanded

"Nothing," said the newcomet

"What do you want?"

show up gradual."

"Then get out."

"When can they begin?"

CHAPTER XL

YDE! You mean Fraser-Frobisher, 1 should say," gasped Boyd to the reporter. "No. sir Alton Clyde! He was pretty talkative the night I saw hundred ishermen. Half of them are him."

"Drunk, do you mean?"

"Oh, not exactly drunk, but pretty however. Can't you give me some-

"Nothing." Boyd hurrled to his hotel. a prey to mingled anger and contrition. So Fraser had told the truth, after all, and with a kind of sutten loyalty had thosen to remain under a cloud himself rather than inform on a friend. It was between a uniform and a dispersion is guite in keeping with the fellow's pe. a hill." culiar temperament. As it happened, Boyd found the two men together and lost no time in acquainting them with his disenvery.

"The come to applicable to you." he safit to Preser, who grinned broadly and was solved with a sudden abashment which stilled his tongue. Europnon turned to Chile. "Why did you permit me to do this injustice?"

"I-I didn't meen to give out any secrets-1 don't remember doing it." Alton apologized lamely "You know I con't drink much. I don't remember a thing about it, honosity." Boyd re-dozen or two on hand in the morngarded him cold'y, but the young ing." George cust a roving eye over man's penitence seemed so genuine, he the watchouse from the heavy planklooked so weak, so pitifully incompa- ing underfoot to the wide spanning tent, that the other lacked heart to rafters above. "Yes," he concluded chastise him. It requires resistance to "I don't see nothing breakable, so a develop heat, and number the absence guess it's safe." of character it is impossible to create any sort of emotion.

"When you got drunk that night you not only worked a great hardship on tively. "I don't think so. I sin't nevall of us, but afterward you allowed er seen you in action. No, you better me to misjudge a very faithful man," stay here and arrange to guard this declared Boyd. "If you can't keep a stuff till morning. I'll do the rest." close mouth and do as you are told. The following morning, true to his you'd better go back to Chicago."

"Don't climb any higher," admonished "Fingerless" Fraser. "He's all more of burly fishermen. fluffed up new. I'll lay you S to 1 he Balt bore signs of strife. The big don't make another break of the kind." 'No; I was so com-cussed-pletely ear a knot had sprung up overnight pickled that I forgot I even spoke about the salmon canning business. I'll break my corkscrew and seal my flask.

divorced. Is that good news?" "Everything is a joke to you, Isn't of them were still so drunk that they t?" said Boyd. "If this trip doesn't staggered, their awkwardness affordmake a man of you, you'll never grow ing huge sport to their companions.

and from this moment until we come

out next fall the demon rum and I are

As if Hilliard's conversion had mark, were surprisingly capable. George ed the turning point of their luck, the sought out Boyd and proudly inpartners now entered upon a period of quired: nimost uninterrupted success Boyd signed his charter, securing a tramp steamer then discharging at Tacoma; the others?" Balt closed his contracts for Chinese labor, and the scattered carloads of won't be able to get around at all." material which had been lost en route. He meditatively stroked the knuckles a mysteriously laid out on sidings be- of his right hand, which were badly ran to come in as if of their own ac-

A brigade of orientals and a miniature army of fishermen had appeared men, you might say. The others will as if by magic and were quartered in the lower part of the city awaiting shipment. At the dock one throbbing April' evening the Bedford Castle berthed, ready to receive her cargo. and the two men made theb way to ward their hotel wears, but glowing with the grateful sense of an arduous duty well performed. The following morning would find the wharf swarm ing with stevedores and echoing to the rattle of trucks, the clank of hoists and the shrill whistles of the signal-

"Looks like they couldn't stop us now," said Balt.

"It does," agreed Emerson. ought to clear in four days-that'll be the 15th."

"It smells like an early spring, too," the fisherman observed, sniffing the nir. "If it is we'll be in Kalvik the first week in May." "I'm off to tell Cherry," said Boyd.

His course took him past Hilliard's bank, and when abreast of it he nearly collided with a man who came hurrying forth. In the well groomed, flery haired, plump figured man Emerson recognized the manager of the North American Packers' association "Good evening, Mr. Marsh"

Marsh whirled about, "Eh? Ab! Why, yes it's Emerson."

Marsh informed Boyd of the anger of Mildred's father at his canning enterprise and also that Mildred and Mr. Wayland were to visit Kalvik on a yachting tour. Emerson was greatly amazed at this information; also he realized that March had arrived on the spot because Hilliard had granted his opponents their needed loan. The men separated

The next morning Balt rushed in on Emerson with news that the laborers loading the Bedford Castle had gone on a strike because the captain, Peasley, rightly refused a demand of \$2,000 by the union.

"It's Marsh again," said Big George. "Yes," Emerson answered; "it's a holdup pure and simple." A look of intense anxiety came into his eyes.

When Boyd returned some two hours later he found the dock deserted save | moment's warning, the strikers rushed for Big George, who prowled watchfully about the freight piles. "Well, did you tix it up?" the fisher-

man inquired. "No," exclaimed Boyd. "it's a rant

frame-up, and I refused to be bled." "Good for you."

that freight aboard with my own ands before I'll be robbed by a labor anion at the bidding of Willis Marsh." "Say, will you let me load this ship ed a space. my way?" George asked.

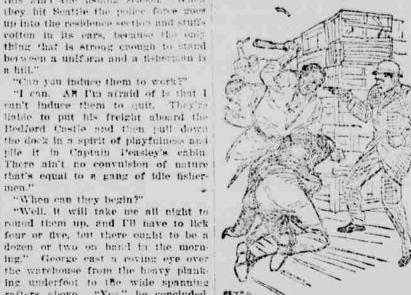
Balt's thick lips drew back from his

He found a hardwood club beneath his feet and with it cleared a suddenly spled the man in the gray suit, who had elimbed upon one of

Emerson and pointed him out. The next instant Boyd saw him approaching, followed by several others. Then, ing over his task. though Boyd fell back farther, the They saw at the foot of the ganghard beset. What happened thereafter George. They saw Balt point the remembered.

al nature of the assault Emerson found plain clothes men approaching. himself engaged in a furious hand to hand struggle. Then a sudden black- quick!" cried Fraser in a low voice, ness swallowed him up, after which he bis eyes blazing at a sudden thought. found himself upon his knees, his arms. He stripped his own garments from The reporter taughed meaning- drunk at this introde and the rest are loosely encircing a pair of legs. As his back with feverish haste. "Put

wet. He knew what he was saying, of Kalvik tishermen out of a job, did | He could only raise his shoulder and year? Well, there's just two thing fling an arm weakly shove his head in me." Boyd cast an apprehensive



"Would you like me to go with thought was coming. But it did not descend. Instead he heard a gunshot. A weight sank across his calves, Then, with a final effort, he pulled himself free and staggered to his feet, his head rocking, his knees sagging, He saw a man's figure facing him and lunged at it to bring up in the arms of word, the big fellow walked into the warehouse followed by a score or

Boyd turned and beheld the body of a man stretched face downward on the floor. Beyond the fellow in the gray suit was disappearing into the crowd. Then he saw a gleam of blue

"Give me that gun!" he panted. "I may need it myself, and I ain't got but the one here. Let's get Clyde

Fraser lifted the young clubman, who was huddled in a formless heap as if he had fallen from a great height, and together the two dragged him toward the Bedford Castle.

That night under glaring headlines the evening papers told the story, reporting one fisherman fatally hart, one "They are splendid. But where are striker dead of a gunshot wound and many others injured.

HALF mile from Captain Peashere tomorrow. These are just the mildest mannered ones-the family day Emerson and Clyde drove down to the dock with Cherry in a closed carriage, experiencing no annoyance The work had not continued many beyond some jeers and insults as they passed through the picket line. Boyd in upon the dock and began to argue had barely seen them comfortably eswith the first fisherman he met. Boyd. tablished on board when up the ship's gangway came "Fingerless" Fraser radiantly attired, three heavily isden hotel perters groaning at his back, the customary thick waisted "What for? I'm just talking to this

"Will you go?"

"Say, you can't load that cargo this way," the man began threateningly. "And you can't make me go"-At which Emerson seized him by the collar and quickly disproved the assertion, to the great delight of the fishermen. He thrust him out into the

"I'm a union man, and you can't load that ship with 'scabs.' " The stranger

swore as he slank off. The first actual vicience, however, occurred when the fishermen knocked off for the noon hour. Boyd called up the police department, then summoned Big George. It was with considerable difficulty that the nonunion crew fought its way back to resume work

at 1 o'clock. During the afternoon the strikers made several attempts to enter the dock shed, and it required a firm

stand by the guards to restrain them. The next morning found the non- Maybe I'll come in useful yet-you choice lay with me," union men out in such force that they were divided into a night and a day crew, half of them being sent back to side of the man's nature, and it rather report later, while among the moun- surprised him. tains of freight the work went forthe city awoke to the realization that | glad to have you." n serious conflict was in progress. by a thin line of pickets, became a

center of general interest. It was on the fourth day that Boyd espied the man in the gray suit among the strikers and pointed him out to his three companions, Clyde and Fraser having joined him and George in a spirit of curiosity.

Late in the afternoon, without a in a body, bearing down the guards like reeds.

Emerson and his companions found themselves carried away before the onslaught like chips in the surf, then sucked into a maelstrom where the first duty was self preservation. Boyd "There are some things a fellow's succeeded in keeping his footing and manhood won't stand for. I'll carry eventually fought his way to a backing of crated machinery, where he stooped and ripped a cleat loose. Then, laying about him with this weapon, he clear-

At the first alarm the fishermen had srmed themselves with bale hooks and maybe you can slip 'em." bindgeons and for a time worked havoc yellow teeth in that smile which Emer i mong their assailants.

Seeing Clyde in a helpless condition. Emerson shouted:

"Come on! I'll help you aboard the

hinger of the violent nets that rejoiced "Listen," said by, with a chuckle, "Lown the street you'ler I've got a "I don't rection you ever seep a herd and he went to his knees again.

HE COULD ONLY PERSON AN ARM WEARST ABOVE BUS HEAD.

"Fingerless" Fraser,"

metal in Fraser's heads. They fell to work quickly, stripping

out of this."

cigar between his teetle.

"Are you going with us?" Boyd inquired.

"Sure." . "See here! Is life one long succession of surprise parties with you?" "Why, I've figgered on this right

slong. "But the ship is jammed now. There is no room.'

"Oh, I fixed that up long ago. I am going to bunk with the steward." "Well, why in the world didn't you let us know you were coming?"

"Say, don't kid yourself. You know I couldn't stay behind." Fraser blew a cloud of smolie airily. "I never queried start anything I can't fluish, I keep telling you, and I'm going to put this deal through now that I've got it started" With a half embarrassed laugh and a complete change of manner, he laid his hand upon Boyd's good to myself or anybody else, but I like you and I want to stick around-

Emerson had never glimpsed thir

"Of course you can come along, old ward faster than ever. But in time man," he responded heartily. "We're The decks of the big, low lying

The handful of fishermen, outnum- tramp steamer were piled high with bered twenty to one and guarded only gear of every description. Ready now to sail. Boyd went out to the dock office to wire Mildred of his success.

"Fingerless" Fraser soon ran in upon him. "They've come to grab you for killing that striker," he began breathlessly, "There's a couple of 'square toes' on the dock now. Better take it on the 'lam'-quick!"

"God!" So Marsh had withheld this stroke until the last moment.

"You'd better 'beat' it, quick!" "How? I couldn't get through that They know me. Listen!" Outside the street broke into a roar at some taunt of the fishermen high up in the rigging. "I can't run away, and if those detectives get me I'm ruined." Royd cilinched his hands in desperation. "I guess they've got me," he said

bitterly. "There's no way out." "From what they said I don't think they know you." Fraser continued. "Anyhow, they wanted Pensley to point you out. When they come off

Boyd seized eagerly upon the suggestion. "The wharf is empty-see! The Bedford Castle, cannery tender. Tommy.

I'll have to cross it in plain sight."

Through the rear door of the office hant opened upon the dock proper they beheld the great floor almost entirely clear. Save for a few tons of freight pathway for Clyde and himself. He at which Big George's men were work-Ing it was as unobstructed as a lawa, and, although it was nearly the size of a city block, it afforded no more means the freight piles, whence he was sean- of concealment than did the little ofning the crowd. The man recognized fice itself, with its glass doors, its counter and its long desk, at the farther end of which a bill clerk was por-

others rushed in and he found himself plank two men talking with Big neither he nor Alton Clyde, who was strangers carelessly to the office, half dazed to begin with, ever clearly whence he had seen Boyd disappearing a few moments before, and turn back Before he had recognized the person- to his stevedores. Then they saw the "Here! Gimme your cont and hat,

he struggled upward something smote mine on. There! I'll stall for you. him in the side with elekening force. When they grab me, take it on the run. Understand!"

"That won't do. Everybody knows they knew, fishing and fightleg, and unticipation of the crushing blow he glance at the arched back of the bill clerk, but Fraser, quick of resource in such a situation, forced him swiftly to make the change, saying:

"Nix. It's your only 'out.' Stand here, see?" He indicated a position beside the rear door. "I'll step out the other way where they can see me," he continued, pointing to the wagon way at the right. "Savvy? When they grab me you beat it and don't wait for nothing." "But you"-

Already they could hear the footsteps of the officers.

"I'll take a chance. Goodby." There was no time even for a handshake. Fraser stepped swiftly to the door, then strolled quietly out into the view of the two men, who an instant later accosted him.

"Are you Mr. Boyd Emerson?" The adventurer answered brusquely, 'Yes, but I can't talk to you now." "You are under arrest, Mr. Emer-

Boyd waited to hear no more. The glass door swung open noiselessly under his hand, and he stepped out just as the bill clerk looked up from his work, staring out through the other entrance.

"Fingerless" Fraser's voice was touder now, as if for a signal, "Arrest me? What do you mean? Get out of my way."

"You'd better come peaceably." Boyd heard a sharp exclamation-"Get him, Bill!"-and then the sound of men struggling. He ran, followed by a roar from the strikers, in whose full view Fraser's encounter with the plain clothes men was taking place. A backward glance showed him that Fraser had drawn his pursuers to the

Scarcely had Boyd reached Big George when a wing of the besleging army swept in through the unguarded entrance and down the dock like an avalanche, leaving behind them the battling officers and the hungry pack clamoring for the prisoner.

"Drop that freight and get aboard the best way you can!" Boyd yelled at the fishermen, and, with a bound, was

The dezen men who had been slinging freight on the dock hastened up ley's ship the rival company the gangplank or climbed the fenders. tenders were loading rapidly while the signalman clung to the liftwith union labor. The next ing tackle and, at the piping cry of bis whistle, was swung aloft out of the very arms of the rioters.

Above, on the flying bridge, Captain Peasley was bellowing orders. At last the Bedford Castle was under way.

Even after they were miles down the sound Boyd remained at his post, sweeping the waters astern in an anxious search for some swift harbor craft, the appearance of which would signal that his escape had been dis-

"I won't feel safe until we are past Port Townsend," he confessed to Cherry, who maintained a position at his side. "The police can wire on from . Scattle to stop us and take me off at

that point."

"If they find out their mistake." "They must have found it out long ago. That's why I've got Peasley forcing this old tub. She's doing 10 knots, and that's a breakneck speed for her. Once we're through the

straits I'll be satisfied." "What will happen to Fraser?" she

"Nothing serious, I am sure, You see, they wanted me and nobody else. Once they find they have the wrong man I rather believe they will free

him in disgust." A moment later he went on: "Just shoulder, saying: "Pal, I ain't much the same, it makes me feel depressed and guilty to leave him. I-I wouldn't desert a commade for anything if the

"You did quite right," Cherry warmly assured him. "You see, I am not working for my-

self. I am doing this for another." It was the girl's turn to sigh softly, while the eyes she turned toward the noisy rumble of their chains breaking

the ship's beli sounded, "then I can eat and sleep-and sing." Captain Peasley was pacing the bridge when inter they breasted the

hand on Cherry's arm. Presently the captain crossed to them and said: Yonder seems to be a launch making out. See! I wonder what's up.

By Jove! They're signating." The two beats were drawing together rapidly, and soon those on the bridge heard the faint but increasing patter of a gasoline exhaust. Carrying the she asked the question: same speed as the Bedford Castle, the launch shortly came within halling distance. The cyclopean eye of the ship's searchlight blazed up, and the next instant out from the gloom leaped a little craft, on the deck of which a man stood waving a lantern. She held stendfastly to her course, and a voice floated up to them:

"Ahoy! What ship?"

for Bristol bay," Peasley shouted back.

The man on the launch relinquished his lantern and, using both palms for funnel, cried more clearly now: "Heave to! We want to come

abourd." With an exclamation of impatience, the commanding officer stepped to the telegraph, but Emerson forestalled

"Wait. They're after me, captain; it's the Port Townsend police, and if you let them aboard they'll take me off."

Turning, the skipper bellowed: "Who are you?"

"What did I tell you?" cried Emer-

"What do you want?" "One of your passengers—Emerson. Heave to. You're passing us." "That's bloody hard luck, Mr. Emerson; I can't help myself," the captain

declared. But again Boyd blocked him

"I won't stand it, sir. It's a con- Braised Breast of Matten spiracy to ruin me." "But, my dear young man"-"Don't touch that instrument!"

as he started for the telegraph.

From the launch came cries of growing vehemence, and a startled murmur of voices rose from somewhere in the darkness of the deck beneath.

"Stand aside!" Peasley ordered gruff-But the other held his ground, saying quietly:

"I warn you. I am desperate." "Shall I stop her, sir?" the quartermaster asked from the shadows of the wheelhouse.

"No!" Emerson commanded sharp-

them down!" now and skimming along so close that one might have tossed a biscuit aboard side was now punctuated by a volley

of curses. the sound of her exhaust grew rapidly fainter and fainter. But not until it fainter and fainter. But not until it gar to each pant of fisice. had wholly ceased did Big George give over his post at the wheel. Even then ing care that it does not get but enough. If put in the stone for, scald occasionall he went down the ladder reluctantly and without a word of thanks, of ex- then stir in the not sugar. As seen as planation or of apology. With him dissolve t, skim thoroughly, roll the jells this had been but a part of the day's work. He saw neither sentiment nor humor in the episode.

Castle a week later the lookout stured stretched beyond the horizon. At dawn ter of the sugar, Allow this to dissolve, they began their careful search, feeling then add more gradually until all the their way eastward through the open sugar is in the kettle. Cook slowly until lanes and tortuous passages that sep- the quinces are a fine red. Equal parts arated the floes, now laying to for the of sweet apple and quince make a pleasnorthward set of the fields to clear a ing combination. path before them, now stealing through some narrow lead that opened into

freer waters. Captain Peasley did all the navigating in person, but eventually they were until quite tender, sugar being added in hemmed in so closely that for a day and a night they could do nothing but out into the open, crying to Captain drift with the pack. In time, however, the winds opened a crevical the next day paste over with papers. "Here they come! Cast off, for through which they retreated to follow

til they were balked again. Late one evening they discerned smoke on the horizon, and the next morning's light showed a three masted steamship fast in the ice a few miles the lunch basket. to the westward.

"That's the Juliet." Big George informed his companions, "one of the

"She was loading when we left Seattle," Boyd remarked.

"It is Wills Marsh's ship, so be must be aboard." supplemented Cherry. "She's a wooden ship and built for this business. If we don't look out he'll beat us in after all " "What good will that do bim?"

Clyde questioned. "The fish don't bite I mean run-for sixty days yet." Emerson and Balt merely shrugged. voyage of dreams, for once away from land Boyd had become his real self again-that genial, irrepressible self she had seen but rarely and his manner had lost the restraint and coolness which recently had disturbed their relations Of necessity their cramped

environment had thrown them much together, and their companionship had been most pleasant.

Two days after sighting the Juliet they raised another ship, one of the sailing fleet which they knew to be hovering in the offing, and then on the 5th of the month the capriclous current opened a way for them. Slowly at first they pushed on between the flees into a vast area of slush ice, for two or three hours, not all owing and steam of slush ice.

on or raisins: in this form it is trequent. First as first is possible without this its served with custards, blancmannes in good first a quark for a special time of the open air, a ver allowing them to be the open air, a ver allowing them to be the open air, a ver allowing them to be the open air, a ver allowing them to the open air, a ver allowing them to the open air, a ver allowing them to first the open air, a ver allowing them to first the open air, a ver allowing them to first the open air, a ver allowing them to first the open air, a ver allowing them to first open air, a ver allowing them to be open air, a ver allowing them to be open air, a ver allowing them to be open air, a ver allowing them to first open air, a ver allowing them to be open air, a ver allowing them to first open air, a ver allowing them to be open air, a ver allowing them to perfect before antitude; for an open air, a ver allowing them to perfect before antitude; for allowing them to be open air, a ver allowing them to be open air, a ver allowing them to perfect before antitude; for allowing them to be open air, a ver allowing the perfect before antitude; and open air allowing the perfect before antitude; the open air, a ver allowing the perfect before antitude; and open air allowing them to be open air allowing the perfect before antitude; and open air allowing the perfect before antitude; and open air allow floes into a vast area of slush ice. thence to a stretch as open and placid & a country will pond. The lookout move the rind from the water, and throw pointed a path out of this, into which they steamed, coming at length to clear water, with the low shores of

the mainland twenty miles away. At sundown they anchored in the wide estuary of the Kaivik river, the west were strangely sad and dreamy. the silence that for mouths had lain "Two hours more," he told her as like a smother upon the pork

> (TO BE CONTINUED) if the Baby Is Cutting Teeth

glare of Port Townsend and saw in the distance the flashing searchlights of the forts that guard the straits. They saw him stop suddenly and raise his night glasses. Boyd inid his sents hortla. raise his night glasses. Boyd laid his cents

posed of, and she wanted some bright lants, A drink that is often used in cani-

and uses what milk he wants for his and serve to the invalid. family, what does he do with the milk hat remains?" Dead silence followed for a moment,

Tommy?" "He nours it back into the cow," piped DOMESTIC SCIENCE

BY EMMA PADDOCK TELFORD

Said the leaves upon the branches, One sunny autumn day, We can no longer stay;

So our gowns of red and yellow, And our clouks of sober brown Must be worn before the frost comes And we go rustling down. -Margaret E. Sangater.

MENU, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 23. BREAKFAST.

Grapes

Fried Pointoes Coffee

DINKER. Cream of Celery Soup Spiced Pears

Ewest Potatoes Cauliflower with Cream Sauce Cold Slaw

Apple Lumplings Coffice SUPPER.

Lobster Cutlet in Chaffing Dish. Thin Brown Frend and Butter Baked Quinces

ly, and in the glow from the binnacle light they saw he had drawn his revolver, while on the instant up from among the engless of the winter's value among the winter's value am cipes for their preservation. There must unt in making jellies, the void beneath heaved the massive of desserts. After the quinces are scaling when cool. figure of Big George Balt, a behemoth, gathered-and this must be before there more colossal and threatening than is any danger of frost-they should be all SAVLET APPLE AND BARBERRY ever in the dim light. He wrenched lowed to be a few days to complete the open the door and with one sweep of his hairy paw flung the helmsman from his post, panting.

"Keep her going, cap, or I'll run "Keep her going, cap, or I'll run drop into a pan of von water and hard nevent the stems and leaves, wash and The launch was abreast of them barts for jelly. Put them in a grante put in the kords to boll with water to the launch was abreast of them kettle or stone jar, cover with water float them. Add the molasses and cook town and skimming along so close that and let them boll for several hours, the until the latest are tender. Skim out seeds yielding a rich muchage during the latest and put into the syrup as of her. The sputter of the craft along- this process If more water is needed, many of the say t apples, pared, quarto keep them covered, add as necessary tered and could us can cook without When very tender empty into a last crowding When all the apples have cooksuspended over a dish and let them hang od tender, put into a stone jar with the

to turn yellow. Boil the jules 20 minutes

PRESERVED QUINCES. The preserved quinces are made from mars their fair symmetry, then each From the crow's nest of the Bedford the quartered fruit. Cover with cold was bunch wrapped separately in rotton, then ter and bring slowly to a boil. Take an in paper, or well surrounded with cork Castle à week later the lookout stared down upon a white expanse that quinces begin to get tander add a quarture. The point is to keep them cost

QUINCE MARMALADE. The marmalade is made of small pieces of quince boiled slowly in cold water the proportion of three-quarters pound of sugar to each pound of fruit

QUINCE CHEESE

down very thick, then packed in small a vegetable product is left unnotice cheese pots. It may be turned our and in decay and invite disease germs, to

BAKED QUINCES

CHEESE COURSE.

PRESERVED CITRON. on still holds itself in abecause.

netually boil. At the end of this time re-

being prepared.

While grapes are still abundant, a supchild to tell how the farmer gave the sur-plus milk to the pigs. Leading up to this, she asked the question:

of the grape juice; add to told the "Now, children, after the farmer has beaten white of one egg and a little made all the butter and cheese he needs chipped ice; sprinkle sugar over the top

Stuffed Spanish neppers ute aboung the most appetizing of the late fall vegeta- slowed down at the stopping place the and then one little hand waved franti- bles still in the market. Formerly these conductor looked in the door and shoutpeppers were only used for seasoning ed: The teacher smiled and said, "Well, or pickles. Now they are highly esteemed when stuffed and baked, to serve with roast meats-or served with a cream your teeth you'd be cross, too," the lady sauce to form a meat course at a lun- with the baby replied sharply .- Tit-Bits.

cheon. Wash thoroughly first, 10 or 14 targe, green peppers, put in boiling water We've finished all our work, and now and parboll for five minutes, after which the skins may be removed by rubiting with a wet cloth c'nt off the stem end; and remove the sords with a large sport. make a stuffing of any kind of minessold mest, well sessened and combinet with an equal quantity of stale broad moistened with cold water, boiled rice or cooked macaroni. Replace the stems; set the peopers in a deep curthern dish or plate: pour in an much stock or gravy Paring and Cream has the dish will hold, and hake in a mod-Corn Cakes erate oven half an bour Mushrooms tomatoes, causages or cheese may also be used in the stoffing, though, if cheesa used the poppers should be fried in stend of baked. They may be served di-Celery reet from the oven in the dish in which they were baked, or transferred to a Wild Grape Jelly hat dish and severed with a cream or to-

BARDERRY JELLY.

As soon as the perries have felt the first tinge of frost, which gives them a dark, fich color and the "tang" tunt mail os the belly so delightful, gather, Free the berries from stems, wasn and Ginger Bread to every two quarts allow a half-cup water, Cook until the faire presses out enelly, take from the fire, much, strain and measure the lures. To a plat of tiles Plump quinces are hanging from their allow a generous pound of reraggly branches just now and the barberries require more sugar than most provident housewife is looking up her re- finits. Heat the sugar the same as us-

| pour over the fruit. The next morning Put the cake in the oven to heat, t. R. De t all together again and put away

GRAPES IN COLD STORAGE.

cirapes may be kept almost indefinitely a cold storage. The clusters should be at carefully from the vines, looked over.

A WHILLSKEPTSCELLAR

Before posting the winter's supply of regetables into the cellar, see that it is absolute; clean, Sweep and dust out the lone, brush down the fall's accurintion of volvels, wash the swing shelves, and put a thick coat of whitewash on the walls. If possible heep the winter's supply of canned fruits in a com his hisa newspaper to exclude the build, write the man, of the contents in

hours daily, excepting in extreme col-

will keep its natural color until spened

- makes. Thus protected the free

Baked quinces make a delicious dish TO KEEP FLANNELS FROM SHEINKING North American Packers' association for function or tea, Core and pare there, and put in a hollow earthen dish. Pill With the opining on of winter for tenders." the cavities with sugar and a little lens acis, the summa battle royal of the on rind grated, or, according to old preservation in their material size beging Knickerbocker custom, nutmey. Add was with the lausdress, and "line upon line with the lausdress, and "line upon line and the lausdress, and "line upon line ter in abundance, as the quince is an en-ceptionally dry fruit. Bake closely cov-der of which day. Emphasize the far-ered in a moderate oven until tender that the dust should always be shake TO ACCOMPANY THE CRACKER AND ful of borax or two tablespoonfuls household anamonia has been added. Us The latest popular accompaniments to the cracker and cheese course are olds fashioned preserves ettron, ginger much the flannels on a board. Never use yellow To Cherry Malotte this had been a fashioned preserves citron, ginger peach covage of dreams, for once away from or organise. ruphing specially bad spots in the hand Wring lightly without twisting into an-For the housewife who dotes on home, other tub of weaker suds, being careful made preserves, the green and white city to maintain the same temperature for avoid shrinkane. Rinse well and pur-Properly made preserved citron packer a third water, clear, but etill of the a handrome and delicious sweetment, e. same temperature. If you like a little pecualty when prepared with gauger, lead-bullet, it may be added to this water, in or culstus; in this form it is frequency. Writing as also as possible without twist-

being prepared.

Make a syrup allowing five pounds of sugar to the six pounds of fruit, and another plut of boiling water added to the water in which the citron was steamed. Remove the ginger root from the water, and when the sugar is described, add the fruit. Cook slowly for nearly an hour, then skim out the fruit of the syrup one platters in the sun or by the range until firm and almost cook Now add to the syrup one pound of Macaga raising seeded, two leading sliced to the syrup one pound of Macaga raising seeded, two leading sliced to the syrup one pound of Macaga raising seeded, two leading sliced to the syrup one pound of Macaga raising seeded, two leading sliced to the syrup one pound of Macaga raising seeded, two leading sliced to the syrup one pound of Macaga raising seeded, two leading sliced to the syrup one pound of Macaga raising seeded, two leading sliced to the syrup one pound of Macaga raising seeded, two leading sliced to the syrup one pound of Macaga raising seeded, two leading sliced to the syrup one pound of Macaga raising seeded, two leading sliced to the syrup one pound of Macaga raising seeded, two leading sliced to the syrup one pound of Macaga raising seeded, two leading sliced to the syrup one pound of Macaga raising seeded, two leading sliced to the syrup one pound of Macaga raising seeded. The sliced water with three plata and cold water and simmer hatting dissolved. finald he changed to include a plent; simmer slowly until quite thick, retarn af cold water and simmer until dissolved the citron to the syrup and cook in mind the citron to the syrup and cook in mind the citron to the syrup and when quite cook of butter, a tablespoonful of flour dissolved the citron to the syrup and when quite cook of butter, a tablespoonful of flour dissolved. colved in cold water, one teaspoonful of salt and a little pepper, and let come to a A teacher was giving a "Lesson on the Cow." She was trying to impress on council for use in sickness. This will also or squares of buttered tread browned in their young minds the various uses of ways be found a valuable tonic, without the even. If a saltspoon of sola is added milk Butter, cheese, etc., had been dis- the deleterious effect of alcoholic stimu- when the peas are put on to simmer it will hasten the softening process -- Eastnus Paddock Telfor l.

DER COME BACK.

The train was almost crowded and the poor mother was gently tossing the baby in and down in her arms in a value cadeavor to stop its cosing. As the car

"George's Cross!"
"Yes, and perhaps if you were sutting